

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 570.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

TO-DAY'S ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.



The diagrams at the top of the page show exactly the progress of the eclipse over the face of the sun. The map in the centre indicates the places and times in the British Isles at which the eclipse will be visible if fine. The portraits on the left are of Mrs. Maunder, the famous lady astronomer, of Greenwich, who will view the phenomenon from Lake Melville, Labrador, and Sir Norman Lockyer, who is one of a party on the cruiser Venus off Algeria. On the right at the top is Professor Turner, who has set up his instruments at Assuan, and below is Sir William Christie, who will observe the eclipse from Sfax, in Tunis. The lower map shows the course of the eclipse across the world.—(Elliott and Fry and Adams.)

WEAK men suffering from Nervous Debility or any complaint connected with the nervous system, should send for full particulars: it will cost you nothing.—Address W. H. Brown Esq., 14, Chesham-rd., Brighton, Sussex. Name this paper.

PEACE DECLARED BETWEEN JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

MR. ROOSEVELT THE HERO.

Japan Waives All Claim to an Indemnity.

ARMISTICE ARRANGED

Saghalien to Be Divided Between the Two Powers.

ALL POINTS SETTLED.

End of a War That Has Cost 500,000 Lives.

Peace has been decided on. The news was officially circulated yesterday. Japan yields all outstanding terms. She agrees to waive all claim for an indemnity. Saghalien is to be divided. The limitation of Russian naval strength in the Far East is not insisted on, and Japan gives up her claim to Russian warships interned in neutral ports.

This welcome news, which is unquestionably authentic, reached London last evening. The first intimation came through Reuter's Agency, and read:—

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—An Associated Press telegram from Portsmouth announces that the Conference has arrived at complete accord on all questions.—Reuter.

The news was corroborated by an Exchange Telegraph Company's message to this effect:—
"The envoys at Portsmouth announce that they have reached complete accord on all points, and a treaty will be drafted."

Then came the following telegram, placing the truth beyond dispute:—

PORTSMOUTH (N.H.), Tuesday.—An official bulletin states that the Conference arrived at a



Nicholas II, Tsar of Russia.

complete agreement on all the questions, and it has been decided to proceed to the elaboration of the treaty.

It is stated that the Japanese have yielded on nearly all the outstanding questions.—Reuter.

Later.—Japan has accepted the Russian final communication to the effect that there should be no indemnity, and that the division of Saghalien should be made without the payment of redemption money.

Japan has also yielded on the questions of the interned warships and limitation of the Russian naval power in the Far East.—Reuter.

An armistice will be immediately arranged. It is stated that Japan has absolutely waived the demand for a cash indemnity.

"NOT A KOPEK."

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—M. Witte, when he reached his hotel, informed the reporters that peace

had been agreed upon. Under the terms of the agreement Russia would not pay a kopek for indemnity.—Exchange.

JAPAN'S GENEROSITY.

The announcement of peace came with dramatic suddenness. Up to late last night the prospects were of the blackest. The two fatal questions of the indemnity and the cession of Saghalien seemed to block the way altogether.

An exit from the situation was only found by an unexampled act of generosity on the part of Japan. With her enemy beaten on sea and land, crushed with disasters that have staggered the world, she has agreed to terms which could hardly have been more liberal if Russia's great fleet were still in being and her armies victorious. The Tsar was willing to concede the questions



The Mikado of Japan, Mutsuhito.

of the States of Korea, Manchuria, and the cession of Port Arthur; but his pride forbade him to pay a sou of indemnity disguised under any form.

The impasse seemed impossible of solution. M. Witte and his colleagues in peace-making were actually ordering the packing of their trunks for the return voyage.

Japanese statesmen in council yesterday decided on a course that must compel the admiration of the whole civilised world. Under the presidency of the Emperor they came to the conclusion that, rather than incur the responsibility of the sacrifice of thousands more human lives, they would give up the big indemnity their gallant victories entitled them to.

It is an example to the world. Japan has shown on many stricken fields that she can be a terrible foe. She has now shown that she can be as chivalrously generous as she is brave.

FATEFUL MEETING.

How the Peace Conference Began Its Historic Sitting Yesterday.

PORTSMOUTH (N.H.), Tuesday.—The Peace Conference began its sitting after ten o'clock this morning.

When the plenipotentiaries started from their hotel for the Conference room, it was recognised both by the Russians and by the Japanese that the hour which would decide the fate of the Conference had come.

Even the members of the entourage declared themselves unable to fathom the intentions of the plenipotentiaries when they went to the Conference to-day. In the opinion of one of them it was ninety-five chances out of 100 that M. Witte would not even consider the Japanese proposals if they again brought forward the subject of an indemnity of any amount in any new guise.

Just before the Conference met the Associated Press received intimation that should his first proposal be refused Baron Komura, the Japanese plenipotentiary, would play his last trump card—a wholesale proposal to submit to arbitration all undivided points still before the Commissioners. It was considered that no matter how M. Witte viewed his instructions it was hardly conceivable that he would refuse to place such a proposal before the author of The Hague Tribunal.—Reuter.

COST OF THE WAR.

On Sunday, February 8, 1904, the Russo-Japanese war began.

It has lasted: one year, six months, and three weeks.

It has cost 500,000 lives—300,000 Russians and

200,000 Japanese—and an incalculable number of strong men physically wrecked. Japan has spent £200,000,000, and Russia half as much again. Russia, besides, has lost her fleet, her power in the East, her prestige in Europe, and her internal peace.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

The following table shows the profit and loss account as between the two Powers:—

Article I.—The recognition of Japan's preponderating influence in Korea.....	Japan wins.
Article II.—Mutual evacuation of Manchuria, and retrocession to China of all special rights granted by her to Russia.....	Japan wins.
Article III.—Japan agrees to restore Chinese supremacy in Manchuria.....	Mutual agreement.
Article IV.—Integrity of China and "Open Door".....	Mutual agreement.
Article V.—Cession of Sakhalin to Japan, compromised.....	Japan receives half.
Article VI.—Surrender of Russian leases of Port Arthur and Dalny and Blonde and Elliott Islands.....	Japan wins.
Article VII.—Interned warships.....	Waived by Japan.
Article VIII.—Limitation of Russia's naval power in the Far East.....	Russia wins.
Article IX.—Indemnity.....	Russia wins (but pays liberally for keep of wounded and prisoners).

ENGLAND'S PART.

A Laffan telegram, dispatched before peace was declared, stated that it had leaked out from the Japanese headquarters that England, for the first time, had exerted herself in favour of immediate peace, fearing that the further weakening of Russia would permanently disturb the equilibrium of Europe and strengthen the position of Germany.

JAPANESE IN TEARS.

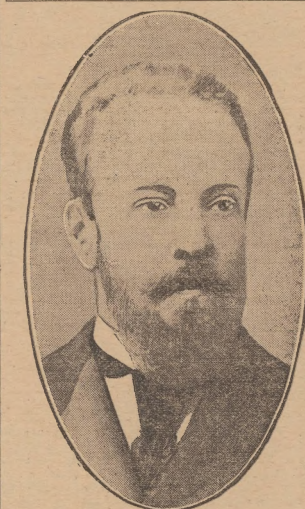
A Laffan message, dispatched before the great news had arrived, says some of the Japanese plenipotentiaries wept over the prospect of surrender.

WHAT JAPAN THINKS.

How hard the struggle must have been for Japanese Ministers to refrain from pressing the question of the indemnity may be judged from the following telegram,

TOKIO, Tuesday.—Japanese Press opinion almost unanimously condemns the proposal to divide Saghalien in consideration for a monetary remuneration.

The "Hochi" says: "This would be an abominable disgrace, and identical with the sale



M. Witte, Russian Peace Envoy.

of national territory. The country's honour and interest forbid the continuation of the Peace Conference, should Russia not yield. Japan's patience is not limitless."

The "Nichi Nichi Shimbum," which is controlled by a diplomatist of recognised ability, says: "The idea of dividing Saghalien is not to be entertained. An inefficient and unsatisfactory peace would simply result in menace to our interests in the future. The payment of an indemnity must also be insisted upon."—Reuter.

FIGHTING WHILE PEACE-MAKING.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—General Linievitch has sent the following telegram to the Tsar under date August 28:—

"Our detachment operating against Ardagan has had an encounter with the enemy, 116 of whom were taken prisoners. Of these twenty-six were wounded. Our casualties were six men."—Reuter.

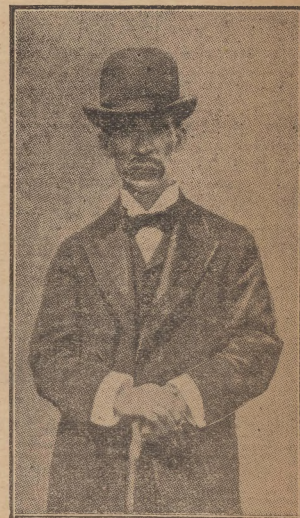
Character Sketch of the President Who Brought About Peace.

President Roosevelt, the man to whom the credit of bringing about peace is due, possesses a more striking personality than any man who has filled the position of President of the United States since the days of Abraham Lincoln.

Although his masterful spirit is that of a Kitchener, his geniality is such that he is "Teddy" to everyone.

When President McKinley fell a victim to the bullet of an assassin, and Mr. Roosevelt succeeded him, it was evident from the first that the new President would do much to influence the destinies of the world.

He could govern men, it was seen, as well as he had driven cattle in his cowboy days, and as



Baron Komura, Japanese Peace Envoy.

successfully as he had led his Rough Riders in their charge up the bullet-swept heights of San Juan. "Educate men by example," he once said. That is the motto up to which he has lived. The consequence is that even his enemies respect him.

The following, in brief, is the story of his life:—

1858—Born.
1878—Had become one of the finest rifle-shots and lassoers in the country.
1882—Became member of the New York Legislature.
1883—Leader of the Minority.
1884—Leader of the House.
1889—U.S. Civil Service Commissioner.
1895—President New York Police Board.
1897—Assistant Secretary of the Navy.
1898—Organised Roosevelt's Roughriders and commanded them in Cuba.
1898—Governor of New York State.
1901—Vice-President of the United States.
Sept. 1901—Became President of the United States.

He has fought the Trusts, he has hunted tigers and pumas, he has written "The strenuous Life," and lived up to it. He has made his nation a much greater power than it was, and now, by daring to offer himself as intermediary between Russia and Japan, he has brought about peace.

The world owes him more than it can ever repay.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Allan Line have had their Atlantic mail contract with the Canadian Government renewed for a period of five years.

Birmingham magistrates have granted a warrant for the arrest of Mr. Percy Shakespeare, a well-known solicitor, on a charge of appropriating certain sums of money.

A body of armed Spanish workmen attacked the carriage of a landowner near Malaga. The coachman was killed and a servant was injured in defending their master, who escaped.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Gusty northerly winds; rain squalls at first, fine during the latter part of the day; very cool.

Lightning-time: 7.30 p.m.
Sea passages will be rather rough generally.

WHEN THE SUN "GOES OUT."

How To See To-day's Eclipse in
England.

EAGER ASTRONOMERS.

The world and his wife, together with the small boy on the street, will attend one of the greatest of astronomical functions to-day, when the total eclipse of the sun takes place between 11.49 a.m. and 2.15 p.m.

It will be possible to observe the eclipse with a piece of coloured or evenly-smoked glass, by which good protection to the eyes is offered.

Every person has, given fair weather, an excellent chance to attend the great lunch-hour performance of the sun and moon, for, even without telescopes, long-focus lenses, or smoked glass, the long-awaited eclipse will be easily apparent to the naked eye.

London is not in the "line of totality," as it is called, nevertheless Londoners will see about seven-eighths of the sun's surface obscured by the body of the moon.

The "line of totality" extends from the city of Winnipeg, the capital of the province of Manitoba, in Canada, north-east through Labrador, across the Atlantic to Spain, past Majorca.

The greatest astronomers in the world, with their powerful, yet delicate, instruments, have, after months of preparation, hied themselves to the points of vantage.

At Assuan the great 20ft. telescope, manufactured at Birmingham, is stationed; Burgos is overrun with observers; while in Canada and Labrador scientists from all over the world have flocked. A party of American scientists have brought to Assuan a 40ft. telescope.

How to Photograph the Eclipse.

On such occasions only have astronomers an opportunity to learn new facts about the sun.

The photographer will be able to get good pictures of the eclipse by using a long-focus lens, but even without this special attachment the ordinary camera will suffice to take a picture which will readily bear enlargement.

"When shall we be able to see it?" is the natural question asked by thousands.

In London the eclipse begins at 11.49 a.m.; Greenwich, 11.49.1; Glasgow, 11.42.6; Edinburgh, 11.44.2; Liverpool, 11.44.2; Oxford, 11.47.1; Cambridge, 11.49.2; Dublin, 11.35.1.

The next eclipses of the sun will be in 1912 and 1937.

King Alfonso has received the foreign astronomers in Burgos, Spain, and inspected their elaborate instruments.

From Algiers a balloon will take observers to a great altitude, to take photographs and notes of the temperature when "the sun goes out."

£12,800,000 IN GIFTS.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller's Enormous Benefactions for a Year.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller is making heroic efforts to check the tide of popular sentiment against him by giving away more millions than his enormous income amounts to.

The last quarterly dividend upon Standard Oil stock gave Mr. Rockefeller \$480,000. During the last three months his gifts to colleges and other institutions have amounted to \$2,300,000.

Including a contemplated gift of \$10,000,000 to the University of Chicago, the oil magnate's gifts for the year will amount to \$12,800,000, while his estimated income is but \$5,200,000.

REFORMED "UNDERGROUND."

New Service of Forty Electric Trains an Hour.

At present the Underground Railway is passing through a transition stage, when it is neither steam nor electric, but dirty, disagreeable, and dilatory; but soon London will be served by a railway which is swift and sure; stations and trains will be light and clean, and the air pure.

A prominent official told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that, while delays still occur occasionally, they are becoming fewer.

"We hope eventually," he said, "to run forty trains an hour between Gloucester-road and Mark-lane Stations."

Even express trains are to be run. "We hope to have a deep-level line, beneath the present one, from Earl's Court to Mansion House, over which we shall run express trains."

By the will of Mr. Stephen Hayter, of Fordbridge (Hants) £3,000 is left in trust, the income therefrom to be paid to his servant, Elizabeth Prince, for life.

SUMMER DELUGE.

Violent Storms and Floods in Every
Part of the Country.

Further heavy downpours of rain were reported from most parts of the country yesterday, and holiday-makers were in despair.

Yesterday's returns showed how general the storms had been. The records taken at eight o'clock were as follows:—

	Inches		Inches
Bristol	1.48	Delfest	1.03
Cardiff	1.25	Exeter	0.84
Rockford	1.23	Leith	0.39
Oxford	1.20	Liverpool	0.26
Paris	1.07	Valencia (Ireland)	0.50

Rain was reported, in fact, from almost every station in the kingdom.

During the past two days over a hundred tons of rain has fallen on every acre of land in West-minster. Bristol has suffered from the deluge still more, for yesterday morning's return showed that during the previous twenty-four hours the fall in that district had been a hundred and fifty tons to the acre.

Ireland has suffered most from the heavy downpours of the past few days. The weekly return issued last night by the Meteorological Office showed that the following falls were registered last week in different parts of the sister isle:—

	Inches		Inches
Bray	5.09	Parsonstown	5.13
Dublin	4.11	Valencia	1.05
Armagh	2.79		

Four hundred and fifty tons of rain fell on every acre of land at Bray within twenty-four hours last week. The resulting floods have done damage to the extent of £30,000, and made many people homeless.

It rained yesterday at—

Brighton.	Littlestone.
Bombay.	Herne Bay.
Eastbourne.	Tunbridge Wells.
Hastings.	Bournemouth.
Worthing.	Southsea.
Beaumont.	Weymouth.
Aberystwyth.	Southampton.

Several regattas were postponed in consequence of the weather. The damage to fruit crops has been most serious, and harvesting has been delayed in most of the Kentish districts.

ELOPED WITH A TENOR.

Celebrated Singer Carries Off the Daughter
of His Friend in a Motor-Car.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

MILAN, Tuesday.—Signor Alessandro Bonci, the celebrated Italian tenor, who was singing in London last season, has just been concerned in an extraordinary love affair.

He is a married man with four children, so the Bertelli, his wealthy friends in Florence, saw nothing strange in his taking their pretty eighteen-year-old daughter for motor-car drives in company with other members of his family.

But an intrigue between the two went on for some weeks, and eventually the middle-aged singer and the girl eloped on a motor-car, driving from Florence to Padua, from whence they took train to Vienna.

When confronted with the fact that the Italian Tribunal was about to take proceedings against him for abducting a minor, Bonci left the decision to the girl, and on the parents coming from Italy for her she finally went home with them.

SULTAN DEFIES FRANCE.

His Time of Grace Expires, and He Still
Refuses French Demands.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The "Petit Journal" says that as the time-limit allowed to the Sultan of Morocco to release the Algerian Bumzian expired forty-eight hours ago, M. Saint Rene Taillandier, French Minister, having received his instructions from M. Rouvier, is preparing to leave Fez.

The message adds:—M. Saint Rene Taillandier will have notified the Sultan of his departure, and explained the reason for it to his Majesty when he applied for an escort to accompany him to Tangier. The view is held in diplomatic circles here that the departure of M. Saint Rene Taillandier will induce the Sultan to give way.—Reuter.

FOR NEXT YEAR'S HOLIDAYS.

Blackburn savings clubs have reopened their books for the holidays of next year.

At one of them, the Chapel-street P.S.A., over 3,000 people attended, and deposited £510—a record for first week.

MAIL-COACH HORSES STAMPEDE.

Four spirited horses attached to the Royal Mail parcel-coach from Oxford to London, whilst crossing Maidenhead Thicket yesterday, were frightened by an unseen action-engine.

The centre-bar broke, and the animals made off in the darkness. It was many hours before they were all recaptured.

COLISEUM ORATORIO.

Story of Joseph To Be Shown by
Leading Actors of the Day.

CAMELS ON THE STAGE.

"Joseph and His Brethren," the first Biblical play produced in a theatre, will be staged at the London Coliseum on September 25.

Thousands of pounds are being spent upon the production, and great pains are being taken in the choice of costumes, caste, and properties, and the most anxious care has been taken to create among the audience the feeling of reverence which such a subject should inspire.

The choice of costumes has been preceded by long research in the British Museum, and many consultations with leading authorities, for Mr. Oswald Stoll desires that the details shall be correct in every particular.

The selection of an actor for the part of Joseph, too, has necessitated the greatest care, it being realised that only an artist of the highest ability could sustain the rôle. Ten well-known actors have been approached, and even now the choice has not been finally made.

In order to be certain that no suggestion of anything irreverent is contained in "Joseph and His Brethren" leading divines are to be asked to attend the final rehearsals, to express their candid opinions and suggest modifications and alterations.

Gauntlet of Clerical Opinion.

The Bishop of London, whose broad-mindedness on matters of amusement is well-known, is said to be greatly interested in the venture.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell, the Rev. Dr. Horton, and the Rev. Dr. Clifford will also be asked to express their views.

As "Joseph and His Brethren" will be a play without words, the censor will have power to object to its production. This is the only way in which the official objection to the religious drama will be overcome.

During the play, however, sofas and choruses will be sung, but these will be rendered by vocalists mounted on a stand above the choir. No sound will come from the stage.

Considerably over a hundred people will appear on the stage, and there will be about twenty principals. There will be three great scenes and about ten minor ones, and, in addition, dissolving views will be used to illustrate those parts of the story which it is found impossible to act. Joseph's dream, for instance, will be illustrated by lime-light effects.

During the scene in which Joseph's brothers sell him to the Ishmaelites half a dozen camels, three flocks of sheep, and numerous goats will appear upon the stage. These animals are now being carefully trained for the purpose.

Stage Effects from Palestine.

Real fruits and plants are also being imported from Palestine in order to add to the realistic nature of the production.

The play will illustrate the whole of Joseph's life. We shall see him in boyhood, as the dearly-loved son of his father, as a slave, as a prisoner, and as a ruler placed in a position of great power.

Mr. Marshall Maer and Mr. Arthur Shirley, who are responsible for the "plot," have only left out those incidents which are immaterial to the story.

Their task has been made more difficult by reason of the fact that the whole play will only take twenty-minutes to perform.

Upon the success of "Joseph and His Brethren" depends to a large extent the future policy of the Coliseum, for if the dumb play is successful such subjects as the lives of Moses and Samson will probably be treated in a similar manner.

DEARER TIN.

Expert's Reasons Why the Demand Can
Never Be Great.

In six months tin has risen £20 a ton!

In January it was £132 per ton; yesterday it cost no less than £152, while silver has for years been decreasing in value.

There is no fear, however, of silver having to displace tin, "for," said a member of one of the largest tin firms in the City, "consumers use so very little tin in making tin-plate, that the supply will no doubt be equal to the demand."

Of course the fact that solid tin is practically never used, and that what is known as tin is only tin-plate, prevents the demand being ever a great one.

DEATH OF MR. HENRY WINCH.

Mr. Henry Winch, the prospective Unionist candidate for South Norfolk, died at Hook (Hants) yesterday.

Hopes had been entertained during the past three weeks that he might rally from his critical state, brought about by the motor-car accident.

The centre-bar broke, and the animals made off in the darkness. It was many hours before they were all recaptured.

GIGANTIC COLLAPSE.

Sugar King's Suicide Means Loss of
£6,000,000.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The suicide of M. Cronier, who was known as the Sugar King, is likely to have far-reaching consequences, and it is estimated that the total losses resulting from the smash will not be far short of £6,000,000 sterling.

London, Hamburg, and Mandeberg are heavily hit. Indeed, it is stated that a London firm are involved.

M. Cronier possessed an income of £120,000 per annum, and his credit was immense, but he made a mistake in supposing that sugar was bound to rise.

It fell steadily, with the result that at the end of June he had to pay £300,000 in differences, at the end of July £1,200,000, and it is believed that the differences that would have to be met at the end of August—that is to say, in two or three days' time—would not be far short of £2,000,000 sterling.

When M. Cronier found that he was ruined he left his family, came up to Paris, and, shutting himself up in his bedroom in the magnificent mansion he owned in Paris, wrote numerous letters to his relatives and to the business people with whom he was connected.

In all of these he expressed his intention of committing suicide. Then, having posted these letters, he returned to his room and called up one of his sons on the telephone.

"My boy," he said, "I want you to call here early to-morrow morning. You will find an important letter for you in the porter's lodge. I wish you good-bye."

On reaching the house next morning the son discovered the great Sugar King kneeling in front of a looking-glass in his dressing-room, quite dead. He had tried to poison himself with cyanide of potassium. Then he knelt in front of the looking-glass and shot himself.

TEETOTAL TABLOIDS.

Latest Phase of the Church Army Cure for
the Drink Habit.

The Rev. Wilson Carlie, with the assistance of some of the honorary physicians of the Church Army, has introduced a new help to those who are anxious to cure themselves of the drink habit.

It is a tonic, carefully prepared from experts' prescriptions, and can be obtained in the form of lozenges. They resemble ordinary peppermint drops in appearance and taste.

Mr. Mather, at the Church Army buildings in the Edgware-road, told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that he had received many letters testifying to the good the tonic had done to people.

A box containing three ounces can be bought for 6d.

ROMANCE OF RICH WIDOW.

Seeks Her Old Love in Ireland Only To Find
Him Married.

Behind the announcement that a week or two ago Mrs. J. D. Bates, daughter of Mr. John Clerkin, Drumeahilly, Clones, Co. Monaghan, married Captain Henry F. Fitzroy, late of the British battleship *Charybdis*, lies a pathetic romance.

As Mary Clerkin, Mrs. Bates lived thirteen years ago at her father's humble home, and then went to America, entered the service of Mr. J. D. Bates, a millionaire, and, from being his cook, was promoted to the head of the household.

When she married Mr. Bates he was sixty-one, and when he died five years later he left her about two millions sterling.

She returned to the Old Country to find her sweetheart, but she discovered that he had already married. She met her present husband at Bermuda nearly two years ago.

"DICK" DUNN'S FORTUNE.

Famous Bookmaker's Estate Left to His
Widow and Children.

Estate of the late Mr. Richard Dunn, the well-known bookmaker and member of Tattersalls, is valued at £8,000.

All his household and personal effects are left to his widow, and the estate is to be divided in equal portions among his children, to be held by his widow in trust for them during their minority.

LORD ALDENHAM'S PRIZE SHRUBS.

On account of the holidays the attendance at the fortnightly exhibition of the Royal Horticultural Society at Westminster yesterday was not very large.

Among the prize-winners was Lord Aldenham, who was awarded a gold medal for flowering shrubs.

MILLIONAIRE'S SONS ON TRIAL.

Acquitted on Sensational Charge of
Shooting Salmon Fishers.

MIDNIGHT AFFRAY.

The High Court of Justiciary, Edinburgh, was crowded to its utmost limits yesterday, when the two sons of a well-known millionaire occupied the dock.

John Schaffer Phipps and Henry Carnegie Phipps, of Beaufort Castle, sons of Mr. Henry Phipps, of Pittsburgh, were accused of having shot at John Fraser, John Parish, and John Robertson, while the latter were salmon fishing in the Silver Pool in the River Beafort, near Beaufort Castle, Inverness-shire.

The case lasted the whole day, and concluded in a verdict of not guilty, the young men being at once discharged amid the congratulations of their friends.

John Shaffer Phipps, who is a member of the New York Bar, is about twenty-six, and his brother a year or two younger.

Array of Counsel.

They pleaded Not Guilty, and their defence was in the hands of Mr. Thomas Shaw, K.C., Mr. McClure, K.C., and Mr. W. E. MacIntosh, the Crown being represented by Mr. Younger, K.C.

The first witness, Alexander McCrae, is head fisher to Lord Lovat. He said that the injured fishermen, under his orders, went to the Silver Pool, which was about 600 yards from Beaufort Castle.

Lord Lovat let the fishing to Mr. Phipps, but reserved the right to net certain pools, of which Silver Pool was not one.

They fished because it was overcrowded with fish. He admitted making a mistake in going to the pool at midnight without communicating with Mr. Phipps. No one knew they were going to fish the pool.

Donald Fraser, of Resaurie, said the night was very dark. After they had fished they heard voices from the opposite bank of the river calling out, "What are you doing there?" He did not answer the call. Several shots were then fired, and he was struck twice.

Lord Ardwall: I suppose you went out at dead of night in order to escape observation?—Yes, my Lord.

Lord Ardwall: You see now that was a wrong thing to do?—Yes, my Lord.

Shots in Quick Succession.

Donald Macdonald, a ferryman, said he was in the company of McCrae and his party when they were netting the Silver Pool. He went off in the boat with the captured fish to Corff House, and shortly afterwards he heard shots.

Mr. Younger: How many shots did you hear?—I cannot say how many.

Did the shots follow each other in quick succession?—Yes.

How far were you away from the pool?—A good bit. About two or three hundred yards.

Lord Ardwall: Was it part of your duty to assist in the fishing of the river?—Yes, sir.

Lord Ardwall: Had you any business to leave the ferry and go to the river with nets?—I was engaged, do you see, to net the river along with McCrae. I was hired.

Various members of the fishing party admitted that they had no right to be fishing there. In all eight shots were fired.

John Fraser said they were all aware the Silver Pool was full of fish.

When it was known that he had been hurt, one of the Phippses crossed the river to his assistance. He had been treated with great kindness, and a weekly annuity of 32s. for himself and wife had been settled.

For the defence, John Garrier, estate agent, stated that no one had a right to fish in the Silver Pool except the Phippses. He regarded the incident in the light of poaching.

Lord Lovat stated that he gave no permission for the men to fish in the Silver Pool. He desired to state that, if he had seen the men on the night of the accident, he would have taken them for poachers. Mr. Phipps had specially asked him not to dismiss the men.

After this stage rapid progress was made with the case, which resulted in the young men being discharged, as stated above. The decision seemed to be a highly popular one.

ANTI-MOTORIST ALDERMAN.

A fine of £10 was imposed at the City Summons Court yesterday on a motor-car dealer's driver who was in charge of a car without an identification plate.

"It is a serious thing," observed Alderman Sir Horatio Davies, M.P., "because you people run over persons and bolt and no one can identify you."

The fund for Stanley Devereux, the Kensal Rise murderer's child, amounted yesterday to £16.

TOO SENSITIVE TO LIVE.

Girl Prefers Suicide to Being "Made a Laughing-Stock Of."

Letters revealing a strange sensitiveness and morbid introspection were left by Agnes Hutton, who, at the age of twenty-five, ended her life because she was "made a laughing-stock of."

Miss Hutton was employed as a servant at Wullesden Green. As her mistress was going for a holiday she gave the girl a fortnight's leave, being under the impression that she was going to stay with friends.

Instead of doing this Miss Hutton engaged a room at a lodging-house in Craven-street, Charing Cross. She was very self-contained, and gave no account of herself.

Two days after arriving there she complained to the housemaid that she felt sick, and afterwards admitted that she had taken oxalic acid. "I am very unhappy," she moaned, "and I wish to die."

Although she was at once removed to Charing Cross Hospital all efforts to save her failed, and she died last Saturday.

Whilst at the lodging-house she wrote to her mistress, saying she intended to leave, and added:—

As you and Mrs. — have had nothing else to do but to make a laughing-stock of your servant for four months and a half, I am sorry to spoil your simple joke.

If Mrs. — and you did laugh and say I was crazy; if now, supposing I am, wouldn't it be a ladylike act on your part to help instead of laugh?—Your unimportant victim, a simple, Scotch girl.

In her bedroom was a letter to her father, who lives in Glasgow, as follows:—

Dear Father, I don't know what to do with myself. . . .

I got notice to-day because I refused to answer her questions about other ladies' business, but I prayed for her in the scullery, and she saw me and scoffed. I only hope God will give her health and strength to pull through the world. . . . Ask mother to forgive me, and I hope you also, dad, will do so.

To her sister, Grace, she wrote:—
You have been my most favourite sister, but I am afraid you don't return to me the same compliment. . . . I am sending you my box. There is a nice ring which is a keep-sake. Good-bye to you all, and if you are angry with me now, please don't be angry with me afterwards.

Verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

NOT THE KING'S PORTRAIT.

Worthless Notes of the Confederate States of America Exchanged for Money.

"Astounding ignorance" was Mr. Denman's remark at Marlborough-street yesterday, after the evidence given by two young women from the Continent who had been robbed on their arrival in London by Herman Miller, an alien hairdresser, residing at Hoxton.

To one young woman he had given worthless Confederate notes in exchange for 100 francs. "Whom did you think the head on the notes was a portrait of?" asked Mr. Denman.

"Of the King of England," replied the girl amid general laughter.

"I believe it is Mr. Jefferson Davis," said Mr. Denman. Miller was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

UNIFIED TELEPHONES.

All English Systems To Come Under Government Control To-morrow.

To-morrow, when the agreement between the Post Office and the National Telephone Company comes into effect, England will have practically one unified telephone system under Government control.

When the National and Post Office systems occupy the same areas inter-speech between one and the other will be possible without charge. The subscription rate to both will be the same. Except on the shareholding side, the systems will be conducted as though they were one.

In 1911 the Government will take over the entire National system at the actual value of the plants. At present 90 per cent. of the telephone business of the country is in the hands of this company, whose employees will not be affected by the change.

BELIEF, NOT THEORY, WANTED.

"I think it would be detrimental to my child's health," said an applicant for a certificate of exemption from vaccination at Penze yesterday. "You have no belief. You have only a theory," curtly replied the magistrate, refusing the application.

A GAIETY GIRL.

Youthful Actress Meets Death in
Trying To Avoid Disgrace.

LOVER CENSURED.

A piteous story of the ruin of a young girl who appeared on the stage of the Gaiety Theatre was told at an inquest yesterday.

The evidence showed that in a desperate endeavour to conceal her shame the victim had met with her death.

Miss Ada Fisher Wesley was a pretty, vivacious girl, who had been connected with the theatre since she was fifteen, appearing in "The Orchid," "The Toreador," and other productions. She lived at East Ham with her widowed mother.

On August 11 she died. The inquest was opened on August 15, but then only sufficient evidence to enable the body to be buried was taken. Even in the few minutes the evidence lasted there was a painful scene, Mrs. Wesley breaking down, and, after a hysterical outburst, swooning in the precincts of the court.

Yesterday the East Ham school in which the inquest was held was crowded when Mrs. Wesley resumed her evidence.

"You knew that your daughter had a sweet-temperament," asked the coroner.

"Yes," answered the mother. "Johnny Keep was her sweetheart, and it was he who ruined her."

Mrs. Wesley said she noticed that something was wrong with her daughter on August 3. On the next day the girl did not go to the theatre. On the following Sunday she went for a motor-car ride with Mr. John Keep, and the next morning she was found dead. After talking to the coroner she would fetch her father's doctor. Two doctors came, and a third was called in later.

Miss Wesley continued to be very ill, and one of the doctors admitted to Mrs. Wesley that the illness of her daughter had been caused by an illegal operation.

Mrs. Wesley then told the coroner that she was with her sister when she died, and all the girl asked for was John Keep.

Mr. John Henry Keep, jun., of the Black Lion hotel, East Ham, said he had been keeping company with the dead girl for six months. She had stayed with him at various places, and he had told her not to worry, as he would marry her. He positively denied any knowledge of an operation, and said he had nothing to do with anything of the kind.

A Miss Benson, also employed at the Gaiety Theatre, said that the dead girl and herself agreed to take rooms together, as they were both in trouble. She then told of Miss Wesley having met a strange woman in these rooms a day before she was taken ill. This witness faintly while giving her evidence.

The jury returned a verdict of death from an illegal operation by some person or persons unknown, which the coroner said amounted to a verdict of wilful murder.

The coroner censured Keep, and told him he was morally, though not legally, to blame.

GILDED SIXPENCE.

"So Accustomed To Carry Gold" a Ne'er-Do-Well Makes an Unhappy Mistake.

"Spiv" Bagster, the young man who obtained notoriety recently over his exaggerated "windfall," made another appearance at Westminster yesterday.

This time he was charged with attempted fraud by trying to pass a gilded sixpence for half a sovereign.

Bagster's excuse savoured of the great fortune story. He was so accustomed to keeping his gold in his top waistcoat pocket that he unwittingly drew forth the gilded coin.

Although he handed the magistrate four closely-written pages of a plea in his defence, he was sentenced to three months' hard labour.

UNBURIED FOR TEN DAYS.

Delay Now Said To Have Arisen Through the Undertaker's Mistake.

In thanking Mr. Rose, at Tower-bridge yesterday, for his assistance in putting an end to the scandal attached to the non-burial of a woman's body for ten days, the Rev. Mr. Pitt, vicar of St. Mary's, Southwark, pointed out that the public authorities were not so much to blame as at first supposed.

The trouble mainly arose, it appears, through the undertaker's mistake in removing the body to the Southwark mortuary instead of to that in Bermondsey, at Spa-road.

Hence the squabble between Southwark and Bermondsey as to which was the authority responsible for the burial.

The sale began yesterday of part of the Marquis of Downshire's Co. Down estate, the portion offered being worth nearly £2,000,000.

EGGS REALLY FRESH.

What a Great English Combine Will
Do for Housewives.

"What does it mean? How will it affect us?"

These are questions that are being asked by housewives in connection with the big agricultural combine which is being formed in North-Eastern England, with Viscount Helmsley, Lord Wenlock, Lord Barnard, and other great north-country landowners at its head.

The English Farmers' Produce Association, as the combine is named, is being formed with a capital of £100,000.

Elimination of the middleman is one of the aims of the company, to the benefit of farmer and consumer alike.

Produce will be collected by motor-cars and other means. Thus meat, bacon, butter, milk, fruit, poultry, and eggs will be distributed quickly in the large towns from the various depots.

Towards the reduction of cost, and the ousting of foreign produce, advantage will also be taken of minimum railway rates which the individual cannot obtain.

The company will in consequence have a ready and unlimited market for all.

"ROAD CAR" ECONOMY.

Mr. Kennedy Criticises the Methods of an Omnibus Concern.

A conductor on the London Road Car Company, who appeared at the West London Police Court yesterday, when a passenger was fined for drunkenness and assault, applied for his day's expenses.

Mr. Kennedy (the magistrate): But you are employed by a responsible company, and you were engaged in their service when you were assaulted.

"They really ought not only to give you your expenses, but to engage a solicitor to prosecute people who assault their servants."

"It is bad to treat you in this way. You may have 5s. out of the poor-box, and I hope the company will hear something about it."

SAND-BUILDERS UNBEATEN.

Children at Morecambe Not To Be Deterred by Rough and Trying Weather.

Not disheartened by the storm's destruction of their sand city on Monday, the children of Morecambe made yet another strenuous effort to win the *Daily Mirror* prizes for the best sand castle yesterday.

It was a pretty scene when the flag-adorned pitch was covered with eager little architects, hundreds of spectators looking on.

Mr. Alderman Baxter and Mr. Corless Miller undertook the difficult task of judging. It was not easy to select the best for the scores of stately castles, graceful bridges, miniature cathedrals, and pretty little churches nearly all showed ingenuity and careful workmanship.

At length a decision was come to, and the mayors, Mrs. J. R. Birkett, remarking that the *Daily Mirror* was "a mirror of joy and happiness to young and old," distributed the prizes.

First prize, Harold Toft, 39, Brunswick-road, Morecambe; second, Nelly Rhodes Guiseley, Yorkshire; third, Robert Williamson, 17, York House, Penrith.

To-day Llandudno children will compete in a *Daily Mirror* sand-castle competition.

FORGETFUL ITALIAN.

When Asked for Money He Could Not "Spik Egglees," but Betrayed Himself.

When the relieving officer at Windsor went to an Italian to recover the funeral expenses of the latter's child, which had been buried by the parish, the Italian shrugged his shoulders.

He did not understand. He could not "spik Egglees."

Thereupon the officer began looking about the house for a document in connection with the case.

"What paper do you want?" demanded the Italian, forgetting his case.

At the meeting of the Windsor Guardians yesterday the officer was ordered to look further into the matter with the view of recovering the money.

£250 SHOWER OF GOLD.

In order to better advertise the revolution in Sunday newspapers, £250 will be given in £5 notes and sovereigns in different towns next Sunday by the

Weekly Dispatch
ORDER A COPY NOW.

WHY MEN ARE MISERABLE.

Count Tolstoy Describes the Tsar as "Coarsely Superstitious."

EVILS OF GOVERNMENT.

"About Nicholas II. I do know that he is a most commonplace man, standing lower than the average level, coarsely superstitious and unenlightened."

This striking description of the Tsar of All the Russias is given by Count Leo Tolstoy in a long article published in the "Times," under the title, "The One Thing Needful." Tolstoy writes that most of the misery in the world is caused by organised Government. He gives this estimate of the character of his monarch to show that the Tsar himself is not responsible for the miseries consequent upon the war in the Far East—they are, he says, made possible by the organised machinery of which the Tsar is but a part.

The machinery is the Government, which the writer describes as "an organisation in which a small minority can force a great majority to do its will. The whole history of European States is the history of mad, stupid, dissolute men succeeding each other on their thrones, killing, ruining, and, worst of all, corrupting their people."

CRUEL, IMMORAL, AND DECEITFUL.

"One might in some way justify the submission of a whole people to a few men if these men in power were, I do not say the very best men, but at least not the worst; if sometimes, at least, there ruled men, if not the best, yet honourable."

"But this is not so, never has been, nor can ever be so. It is only the worst, the most insignificant, cruel, immoral, and, above all, deceitful people who rule. That this is so is not a casual circumstance, but a general rule, the necessary condition of power."

He says that the vast majority of men have to labour to pay taxes, to find the money for wars, to support Government officials, and they submit, "because all these demands are supported by violence."

SLAVES OF GOVERNMENT.

"As soon as the child is old enough he is compulsorily sent to a school organised by the Government. And in this school he is always taught that Government with its power is, in general, an indispensable condition of life, and that the particular Government under which he was born is the best Government in the world, whether this be the Government of the Russian Tsar or the Turkish Sultan, or the British Government with its Chamberlain and Colonial policy, or the Government of the United States with its encouragement of trusts and imperialism."

"Man becomes," says Tolstoy, "just such a slave to the Government as slaves were to their owners, with this difference only, that the slaves of slaveowners might have been the slaves of good and moral masters, whereas Government slaves are always the slaves of the most depraved, cruel, and deceitful men."

And the reason for men submitting to this is, according to Tolstoy, the fact that nowadays men either believe in a debased form of Christianity or else do not trouble about religion at all.

"TWENTY IN A BEDROOM."

The community of Doukhobors on their way to establish a colony in Canada have been visiting various places of interest in Liverpool during the past few days, and they will sail for the Dominion tomorrow.

With reference to the interview which our Liverpool representative had with them, and which was published in last Friday's issue, we are asked to emphatically contradict the statement that the boarding-house in Upper Pitt-street was overcrowded, and that twenty persons were put in one of the bedrooms. The landlord of the premises invariably keeps them within the scope of the by-laws, and the number of Doukhobors he sanctioned to occupy the house was less than registration permits.

The real facts appear to be that a portion of the party, who should have gone to another house, got into confusion and went to the Upper Pitt-street one. Nevertheless we express our sincere regret that the landlord should have been caused annoyance by the unjust imputation that he had sanctioned overcrowding, which the Doukhobors claimed endangered the health of their children.

In justice to the landlord, it should be added that the emigrants at the time said they did not think the landlord knew of what had happened.

L.C.C. TEA GARDEN.

In addition to dispensing tea and cake on board their steamers, the London County Council has opened a tea garden at Greenwich Pier. Naturally this has aroused the ire of a section of tradespeople, who ill-naturally allege that what is not used on board the steamers is sold at the pier.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

London's first consignment of hops this season—250 "pockets," in splendid condition—reached the Borough Market yesterday.

Two new huge Hamburg-American liners, the Amerika, of 22,500 tons, and the Augusta, of 26,500, will in future use Dover as a port of call.

Not perceiving that the man he sought to victimise was a policeman in plain clothes, a pick-pocket at Thornaby-on-Tees was promptly captured.

A correspondent avers that the oldest Oddfellow was not the late Mr. Wilson, of Bury St. Edmunds, but Mr. Jackson, of Loughton, Essex, who is ninety years of age and in excellent health.

Bridget Little, the wife of a Heaton Norris (Lancs) labourer, has just given birth to her twenty-third child, who, however, has died. Eighteen of Mrs. Little's children are alive.

Restive horses compelled a motor-car to swerve aside at Tavistock, with the result that the vehicle dashed into a wall, and Dr. Cumberland Brodric and his brother, who is a London barrister, were injured.

From the "agony" column of a contemporary: "Kind, stout friend, staying at Hotel Kings, 80th March, not forgotten. Inherited large fortune. Say where meet after Friday.—Address X.Y.Z., 154, Leadenhall-street, E.C."

Salisbury House, Llanrwst, Wales, which dates from the sixteenth century, has been purchased by a colony of Breton Catholic priests.

Colliers at Exhall, Warwickshire, who have been on strike for ten weeks, resumed their duties yesterday, the masters having acceded to their demands.

"Donations will not be asked for at this meeting," is the enticing notice displayed over a mission hall in Newport (Mon.). The "not" is heavily underlined.

Complaints to the Board of Trade by railway servants as to long hours of duty were more numerous in the past twelve months than in either of the two previous years.

Claiming that a machine he has patented will reduce the wastage of wheat during rolling from thirty per cent. to fifteen per cent., Mr. Apostoloff hopes to revolutionise the English wheat industry.

At the inquest on Esther Brierley, at Rochdale, a daughter stated that her mother absolutely refused to be seen by a doctor because a medical man once prescribed wrong treatment for her. The inquiry was adjourned.

To a "conscientious objector" to vaccination, who said he feared the operation would injure his child's health, the Penge magistrate said yesterday, "You have no belief, you have only a theory," and refused the application.

VICTIM OF MOTOR-CAR ACCIDENT.



After lying unconscious for eighteen days at the Crooked Billet Inn, at Hook, from injuries received in a motor-car accident, Mr. Henry Winch, Conservative candidate for South Norfolk, died yesterday.

Mr. J. Wolffe, of the Amateur Swimming Club, will attempt to swim across the Channel at the next neap tides.

Mistaking the contents of a bottle of vitrol for beer, a woman named O'Neill, of Greenock, drank and sustained terrible burns.

Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander will commence a month's mission at Sheffield next Sunday in the Albert Hall, which has been fitted up to accommodate 5,000 persons.

Three shirts, a woman's flannel singlet, two corsets, an old velvet bodice, and other garments were being worn by George Jones, arrested at Abercarn, Wales, for vagrancy.

Chronic alcoholic-liver and kidney disease caused the death of Joseph Graham, a compositor, who, however, was never intoxicated. At the inquest yesterday the coroner remarked on the danger of "constant nipping."

"Dogs, wild animals, such as the Wesleyans, Primitive Methodists, Baptists, infidels, atheists, and the Lord only knows how many more." These remarkable words were uttered, according to the "Wesleyan Circuit Magazine," by the vicar of Witton-le-Wear in a recent sermon.

Mr. W. H. M. Ward, a member of the Flixton (Lancs.) Parochial Committee, was present at a meeting of the council when the subject under discussion was the bringing of legal proceedings against Mr. Ward to compel him to move a fence on his property. He had declined to obey an order to this effect.

The Countess of Warwick will speak on Sunday evening at the Southend Kursaal at a meeting of Socialists.

It took the West Ham magistrate only fifty seconds yesterday to fine four bookmakers £10 and costs each for street betting.

Hunting prospects in Lincolnshire, especially with the Belvoir and Blankney packs, are exceptionally good this year. In some coverts foxes are more numerous than usual.

M. Bellau, the Syndic of the Paris Municipal Council, will arrive in London this week to arrange with the Lord Mayor the programme of the visit of sixty French councillors to London on October 15.

Thousands of South London workmen were seriously inconvenienced by an hour's stoppage of the electric tramcar service in Camberwell and Walworth between seven and eight o'clock yesterday morning.

"It is surprising," states the medical officer for North Lonsdale (Lancashire), "that many people carry their children to see the dead bodies of those who have succumbed to infectious diseases. They hold the fatalistic doctrine that, if child is to have a disease, it cannot be prevented."

Mr. Alfred Moul, chairman of the Alhambra Company, has received from Mr. Paul Cambon, the French Ambassador, a letter of thanks for the entertainment given to the officers and men of the French fleet. The letter refers in appreciative terms to the high quality and good taste of the performance.

PROSPECTS FOR "THE FIRST?"

Partridges Fairly Plentiful but Many Drowned Through Rain.

A "PATCHY" SEASON.

The "First" is being anxiously awaited by thousands of sportsmen, but unhappily partridge-shooting prospects are not all that they might be.

In fact, as the following reports from various districts show, the season may be called a "patchy" one.

Scotland—Very good
Wales—Good
W. Cambridge—Doubtful
E. Cambridge—Very fair
Norfolk—Fair
York—Very good
Hampshire—Excellent
Suffolk—Fair

The bad "patches" are accounted for by the heavy June rain-storms.

East Anglia, where an enormous number of birds are reared, has suffered most. Sussex suffered terribly; in fact, in some parts there is not a single bird of a good stock left.

Plenty of birds were left on the ground at the close of the last shooting season, but just as the nests were full of chicks the rains killed off many of them. In some cases the birds were actually drowned.

But in Scotland the season is expected to prove a record one—while in Hampshire, Devonshire, and Cheshire there is every prospect of fine sport and large bags. In the north of England the prospects are much brighter than they have been for some years past, and the dry weather has helped birds considerably.

In a few districts disease has caused havoc among the birds, but, generally speaking, all the birds have survived the rains are strong and healthy, and in this particular sportsmen will find very little to complain of.

STOCK EXCHANGE CHEERFUL.

Cheap Money and Peace News Lead to a Rise in Prices.

CAPEL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—The Stock Exchange has been in cheerful mood, the peace news being regarded as much more satisfactory. Money was very cheap, and this resulted in light carry-over rates, which added to the cheerfulness of markets. Consols improved to 90½, and, in spite of the dismal weather, there was an all-round advance in Home Rails, Dover "A" being helped by a traffic increase of 48,948. The Great Eastern take, however, was rather poor, being 4500 down, but this did not prevent Great Easterns from rising.

American Rails were cheerful and above the parity level throughout the day, and the close was strong, especially in the case of Erie.

Grand Trunks were strong on an increase of 47,000 in the July statement, while Canadian Pacific were buoyant, closing two points higher. Argentine Rails were again in favour, and the Mexican Railway group was very firm, while United of Havanas and Leopoldinas showed strength.

The new Japanese scrip rallied to 1½ premium, and Russians were also good on the more favourable cables from Portoutout. U.S.A. Other Paris favourites were supported. Copper shares were in favour, and, in fact, the whole market was good, quite ignoring the death of M. Crosnier, of sugar fame.

The feature of the Miscellaneous market was the extraordinary jump in Hudson's Bays to 86, this being 7 points above last night's closing price. They finished at 85½. Other movements in the Miscellaneous market were of minor importance. Deccans were higher at 3½.

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Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1905.

PEACE AT LAST.

IN the estimation of the world the Japanese now stand higher than ever, for peace in the Far East has been secured by Japan forgoing her claim, her perfectly just and reasonable claim, to the repayment of her war expenses.

To be magnanimous is always hard for a conqueror. The temptation to adopt a hard, unyielding attitude, based on the consciousness of greater strength, is difficult to resist. All the more difficult because the world generally calls any kind of concession a "weakness" and jumps to the conclusion that it is a sign not of self-confidence, but of self-distrust.

In this case, for the victor to waive the demand for an indemnity is politic, as well as magnanimous. No one doubts that the Japanese armies are ready to inflict as crushing a defeat upon General Linievitch, in spite of his noisy braggadocio, as Admiral Togo inflicted upon Russia's navy in the Sea of Japan. But, at the same time, the Japanese have really nothing further to gain.

They have achieved their objects—the vindication of their national honour, the driving of the Russians out of Manchuria, the crippling of the Power which tried to stop their expansion and to hinder their legitimate ambitions. Now they accept peace in order to develop their resources and to win the same leading place in commerce as they have carved out for themselves in war.

It is, as a matter of fact, really far more humiliating for Japan to say, "Never mind about an indemnity," than if she pressed the demand, for it shows that she does not consider it necessary to hammer her rival any more; that she thinks Russia has been sufficiently reduced to impotence.

Still, it is not to be expected that the Russian Government will take this view. It will do its utmost to persuade the world that its honour and dignity are unimpaired. As if it had any dignity left! It is as if you knocked a man into the gutter, and he lay there with his head in a heap of mud, and, when you asked him to get up, replied that he would not rise unless he could do so in a dignified way!

The Russian people have the sincere sympathy of all Britons. Their rulers can only be regarded as braggarts, who have neither the ability to win nor the common decency to admit that they have lost.

B.R.

WHAT MAKES A MILLIONAIRE?

LONDON, we are told by hotel managers and other disinterested informants is fuller of American millionaires than it has ever been before. What a glorious thought! You may be rubbing shoulders with one in the street at any moment.

At all events, you can let your fancy play freely, as Mr. J. M. Barrie did when he first arrived in London. In every distinguished-looking passer-by he seemed to see a newspaper editor. So to our greedy gaze all the heavy-jowled, vacant-eyed, Panama-hatted strangers who slouch along the Strand may stand for millionaires.

There is one point, however, which many people would like to have cleared up. What is the qualification for an American millionaire? At present the title appears to be bestowed with generous promiscuity upon anyone who can afford twopence for an omnibus ride.

It is an old weakness, this, of the Americans. They have always liked to shine with borrowed glory. Thackeray once told a Yankee acquaintance that after the Civil War every man in the United States was a colonel. "No, sir," was the reply, "half of them are major-generals."

It is difficult to find an American nowadays who is not a millionaire.

H.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Learn a craft while you are young, that you may not have to live by craft when you are old.—*Old Proverb.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE hunting season is now in full preparation, and the Quorn Hounds, the most famous pack in England, have had their inaugural meet, under the mastership of Captain Frank Forester. Captain Forester is a cousin of Lord Forester, and belongs to a very famous hunting family. He is himself a capital man for this difficult position, which has been held in recent years by Lord Lonsdale and Captain Burns Harrop, amongst other well-known sportsmen. The Quorn was founded about a hundred and fifty years ago by that hero as huntsman L. J. Meynell, the perfect type of the English rider to hounds.

Hugo Meynell devoted his entire life to his favourite sport—all other tastes were controlled by that, and he lived almost ascetically so that he might be in good condition to indulge it. His diet sounds absolutely terrifying. A hunting-breakfast with him consisted of "a tea-cup full of veal" measured out rigorously into that compass. He also partook of tincture of shubarb—a stomachic which stood for him in place of brandy, curacao, "cherry bounce," or any of the other cordials dear to the huntsman's heart.

Most of the present Lord Forester's predecessors—the first and second holders of the title in parti-

after the hounds, and was nearly drowned in consequence. But, as Tolle-mache passed him in mid-stream, he raised his head and gasped, "Mind, Wilbraham, I was in first!" This kind and genial man was killed, sadly enough, soon afterwards by a horse which fell and crushed him while he was riding to visit some friends.

The rumours that Mrs. Arthur Paget would have to undergo another serious operation have unfortunately been confirmed, and Sir Alfred Frigg has been chosen to perform it in a few weeks. The bones of the fractured thigh have to be united—a difficult and dangerous process. Sir Alfred Frigg has the reputation of being one of the ablest, but also one of the luckiest, members of his profession. He is only just over forty; he has received the honour of knighthood, and has been Surgeon in Ordinary to King Edward since 1897. King Edward as Prince of Wales always showed a close interest in him from the day when he was called upon to attend the Duke of Clarence, who was suddenly taken ill while quartered at York.

Young Mr. Frigg was the only clever doctor available at the particular place and moment, and the Royal Family were so pleased with his services during the Duke of Clarence's illness that he was appointed, in conjunction with Sir William Mac-Cormac, Surgeon in Ordinary to the Prince. In

married only a few weeks ago, and many people can hardly tell one from the other. Those who saw them when they were dressed exactly alike as ladies of the Romney period at Lady Dudley's powder ball a few years ago will remember how strangely alike they looked on that occasion.

One of the saddest motor-car tragedies of this past year is that which has resulted in the death of Mr. Henry Winch, the Unionist candidate for Norwich. He was a man who made friends, and was very popular at school. It seems, indeed, to those who knew him that he had only just ceased to be a schoolboy. His brother, Mr. Arthur Winch, is a few years older than he. Both had, as school-boys, a remarkable taste for caterpillars, which they used to keep in huge boxes stuffed with green leaves. These were for ever being discovered and confiscated. Harry Winch, never losing hope, would set to work at once and collect another set. All his schoolfellows will be sorry to hear of the death of so cheerful and enthusiastic a friend.

That popular hostess, Mrs. Adair, is now staying at Glenveagh, her beautiful place in Ireland, and this week is entertaining a party for grouse shooting.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

THE FAILURE OF SCIENCE.

It has been my regret for a long time that religion and science do not seem compatible, and I would that some authority by a book would reconcile the many arguments which are advanced on either side.

One of the first things that a young student learns is that the earth took many millions of years to form, while the Bible says it was made in six days. Again, it is written: "And God made man," yet science is doing its best to prove that man came into existence by the mixing together of atoms.

The more knowledge the world gains, the less religion it seems to me. How much easier it was in the olden times when men knew nought of astronomy to believe in a God, when the stars were to humanity for their special benefit, and the sun a small ball of fire which, as it sunk into the sea at eventide, was carried in a boat back to the other side of their little world ready to rise again in that quarter the next day.

If it is hard for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven, how much more difficult it is for one who sets himself the problem of creation!

Ealing.

H. A. MAXWELL.

WASP STINGS.

I have been most interested in reading your valuable little paper—which for general information would be a help to all. But, as we are all liable to make mistakes. So kindly allow me to correct one that you have made.

You say that stings from wasps or bees should be extracted at once by a pair of tweezers. Now this is wrong. Wasps do not leave their stings behind. In nine cases out of ten bees do, and the proper way to extract the sting is to flip it out with the finger-nail or the edge of a knife. If you use tweezers you squeeze the bag of poison into the wound.

Eastbourne.

(Professor) REYNARDO.

CHIVALRY ON THE DOWN GRADE.

Travelling daily by the "Tube," I am amazed at the selfishness of the ordinary man who calmly keeps his seat and allows women to stand throughout their journey.

In so many cases these girls are standing all day, but these "gentlemen" show no thought or consideration. There are many exceptions certainly, but they are rarer than they used to be.

Are men jealous because in so many cases women are preferred to them in business? Or do they think we are unsexed because so frequently now we are the breadwinners, not only for ourselves, but for our menkind.

INDIGNANT.

SHORT SKIRTS AND BIG HATS.

I wish people would understand that a small hat ought to be worn with a short skirt, and a big hat only with a flowing or "foaming" skirt.

Unless this rule is observed, the right proportion of the female figure is altogether lost. It really does make women quite out-of-drawing.

Another mystery to me is why the cheaper class of American women tourists persist in wrapping their heads in voluminous blue veils. It looks so very absurd.

Melbury-road, Kensington.

AN ARTIST.

IN MY GARDEN.

AUGUST 29.—Looking out early in the morning dawn wet and misty ways, autumn seemed at last to have banished summer from the garden. No sound was to be heard save the drip of the rain and the occasional note of the ever-cheerful robin.

Yet here is the sun again—butterflies lighting on the sweet-smelling alyssum, bees humming about the heather. The sight of that early morn, however, has saddened us, though summer still treads the emerald lawns.

E. F. T.

THE ECLIPSE WHICH REFUSED TO HAPPEN.



While the astronomers are all agog over to-day's eclipse of the sun, a similar event is still anxiously awaited in the political world. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Morley, Mr. Asquith, Lord Rosebery, Sir Edward Grey, and the other Liberal leaders have long predicted and watched for it eagerly. Unfortunately for them it steadfastly declines to come off.

cular—were illustrious riders to hounds. In Leicestershire Cecil Forester—the first baron—is still remembered reverentially. He had a famous hunter, Bernardo, who once cleared a water-jump of thirty-one feet. Cecil Forester was a bold, practical joker, and rather a reckless sportsman, who seemed to consider other riders besides himself a tedious part of the game. In spite of his marvellous jumping he once came across a park paling which he was unable to "negotiate." He caught sight, however, of a bridle-gate with a key in it, got through quickly, put the key in his pocket, waved a valediction to the field which followed him, and had the rest of the run to himself.

The seventh, and last, Earl of Cardigan, whose widow is still living, must be called to memory, too, in speaking of those glorious hunting days when people lived blustering country lives, and actually had the courage to drink old Port, and paid for doing so by being laid up with gout, and getting very red in the face in their old days. Lord Cardigan had many a great run with the Quorn. The best story told to illustrate his enthusiasm is about a wager he had with his cousin, Wilbraham Tolle-mache, as to which should be in first at the finish. Cardigan could only just swim. Nevertheless, at the end he rode his horse into the Welland to swim

earlier life Sir Alfred Frigg was equally fortunate. He used sometimes to act as travelling companion to a wealthy family living in Surrey. The result of this pleasant position was that he married one of the daughters, and was settled in a fine house in Portland-place by the father-in-law. Lady Frigg, is a fine horsewoman, and is well known in the hunting-field.

Lord and Lady Chesterfield have gone to stay with The Mackintosh and Mrs. Mackintosh at Moy Hall, where the Prince of Wales is also staying for a few days' shooting. Lord Chesterfield is by many people considered to be the best-dressed man in London. He certainly has wonderful taste in that way, and knows exactly what to wear on every conceivable occasion. He is considered, too, one of the best-looking men of all the Liberal peers, and should the Opposition come into power at the next election he will no doubt be fitted with some important post. He would certainly make an ideal Lord Chamberlain.

Lady Chesterfield has just come back from Wiesbaden, where she has been for a few weeks. She, as most people know, is one of four beautiful sisters, all of whom are now married. She strongly resembles her sister, Mrs. Eric Chaplin, who was

PICTURES OF THE DAYS

NEWS

ACCIDENT ON A MINIATURE RAILWAY.



Locomotive and carriage on the Groudie Glen miniature railway, near Douglas. The driver fainted while on duty, and the train dashed at terrific speed into the terminus buffers, causing serious injuries to eleven passengers.

NEW RELIGIOUS PLAY.



Miss Ruth Mackay, who will play the leading part in the semi-religious oratorio "without words, entitled "Joseph and his Brethren," to be produced at the Coliseum on September 25.

DEATH OF A GAIETY GIRL.



Miss Ada Wesley, the Gaiety girl whose death was inquired into at East Ham yesterday. Miss Wesley had been connected with the theatre for three years.—(Downey.)

SULTAN OF MOROCCO.



Abdul Aziz is blamed for the strained relations with France, which have resulted in the French Minister being recalled from Fez.

ITALIAN TENOR'S ELOPEMENT



Alessandro Bonci, the Italian tenor, who eloped in a motor-car with Nella Bertelli, a pretty girl of eighteen.

COUNTESSES OF WARWICK'S LADY HORTICULTURISTS ON STRIKE.



Because the resignation of Miss Bradley, chief warden of Lady Warwick's Horticultural College at Studley Castle, was accepted, the whole staff have now resigned. Lady students are seen above during a lesson in potting.



Using the cramming machine, by means of which fowls are fattened for market, at Studley Castle.

PICTURES

MR. JONES, POLICE



P.C. Jones, of the Leeds force, who, in addition and has twice exhibited at the Royal Academy, gate next week, in aid of the Northern Police College, which have just been taken for the *Daily Mirror*.

FUNERAL OF MR. A.



The last sad scene in the churchyard at Yattendon Waterhouse, R.A., the famous architect, was borne off by the funeral coach, which bore the portrait of Mr. Waterhouse.

in PARTS

LE AND ARTIST.



ies, is an artist of considerable ability, his pictures for an exhibition at Harro- and Orphanage. The two photographs in his uniform and at work in his studio.

ERHOUSE, R.A.



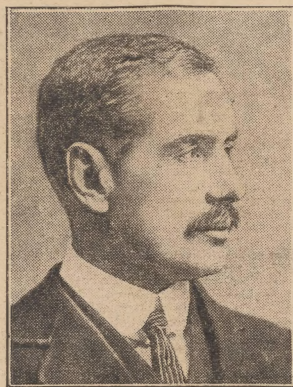
n containing the remains of Mr. Alfred in a hand bier by old servants. A por- left-hand corner.

CAMERAGRAPHS OF CURRENT EVENTS

TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



Miss Polly Bruce, daughter of the late Mr. W. R. Bruce, Master of the King's Bench in Ireland, who is to be married to-day to—



—Major W. F. Hessey, of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, son of the late General Hessey, I.S.C., at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street.

UNTIL NEXT SUMMER.



With the waning of the cricket season the autographs of popular players are eagerly sought after. At Brighton yesterday George Hirst was a prey to juvenile autograph hunters, and delighted many budding cricketers by signing his name in their books.

YESTERDAY'S RAINY WEATHER.



Scenes in London during the rain yesterday. The continued wet weather has quite broken up the summer, and many holiday-makers are returning to their homes. The photographs 1, 2, 3, and 5 are familiar London pictures, of Oxford-street, Trafalgar-square, Euston Station, and Ludgate-circus, whilst No. 4 shows the effect of the recent floods in Bray, Ireland. Boats had to be used to take people from their houses, and one man was swept away and drowned.

WIVES A HELP OR A HINDRANCE?

Husbands Whose Fortunes Have
Been Made by Marriage.

THE TRAIN HABIT.

To-day's contributions to the discussion of this question include the pathetic story of four heroic wives:—

HUSBANDS SOMETIMES HINDRANCES.

Let me tell you the story of a family of four sisters known to me.

The eldest, married nineteen years ago, has given her youth to the rearing of a family of nine for a husband who by his hard work and attention to business has made life otherwise easy for her.

Her health is now broken, yet he spends his leisure by her side with their bright family—their mother, the chief care and the father adored by them all.

A sister of this woman has saved her husband from the bankruptcy court by starting another business and saving her health away. She does not begrudge it, for they are a sociable, loving pair, with two dear little children.

Yet another sister is married to a man who by his neglect and extravagance squandered two separate fortunes. With his friends he gathered up the fragments for the sake of their dear little boy, opened a business on her own, and now keeps him, his child, and home in a private house, where he sits at his ease and does nothing.

What a wife for the poor hindered man!

The fourth sister married in haste an unfortunate man, with neither living nor health. They ran through his small income, and for years she has been the sole support of him, his home, and their children. Not a wise couple certainly, but a happy one.

In the story of this family is it not rather the husbands who have proved hindrances?

WIDOWER.

EQUAL RIGHTS.

A large amount of unhappiness which exists in married life might easily be avoided if husbands would only spend a reasonable amount of their leisure time with their wives and bear in mind that like themselves, when the day's work is done, a woman is just as much in want of and entitled to recreation.

I am firmly of the opinion that a woman who is treated by her husband as was intended by our Creator not only takes a delight in performing her self-imposed duties of friend, wife, counsellor, and chum, together with all that is patient and nurse, but that eventually they become the very aim of her existence.

Of course, there are women and women all the world over, but this difficulty is easily overcome if members of both sexes contemplating entering the matrimonial state would choose their life partners on the same principle as if they were buying a horse—i.e., a good, all-round, serviceable companion, sound in mind and limb.

W. E. C.

Acton Green.

THE "TRAIN"-ED GIRL.

Owing to the method of earning a living which the generality of poor girls have adopted to-day, the flitting away from home (immediately after breakfast) by train or tramcar has been rendered necessary.

After some years this becomes a fixed habit, so that when marriage comes, and with it the equal necessity of settling down after breakfast to the day's routine work, the experience is a new one.

At first the novelty, and possibly the power of taking a longer rest in the morning, compensates, but after a time the whole thing palls, the old "train" habit asserts itself, and unless the wife is "going off" somewhere, she is never happy. The husband necessarily is discontented, and the rest is easy to conjecture.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

ENDURE IN PATIENCE.

As a husband and father who for half a century has fought in the battle of life, I wish to offer my deepest sympathy to "Eidish" in her daily contest with the most trying phase of selfishness it is possible to conceive.

To her I would say, in all kindness, "Endure, and yet endure!" The friction of such trials refines and clarifies the better nature. The gem does not shine without the sharp cut of the lapidary.

Doing one's duty, in spite of provocation, acts as a balm to a wounded spirit, and affords comfort when life's shadows lengthen and the flame on the altar grows dim.

DUTY.

AN IDEAL HUSBAND.

I was married in 1887, and have enjoyed eighteen years of perfectly happy married life. My husband and I have kept one purse, reared a son and a daughter, and never had a secret from one another. I owe my happiness chiefly to the wise training of a good mother, and the perfect love and trust reposed in me by my ideal husband.

HAPPY FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

FOR NEW READERS.

What the Previous Chapters Contained.

In the manufacturing town of Stoke Magnus in the heart of the Midlands, Sabra Valence, a beautiful girl, lived with her uncle, Canon Valence. Though Anna Ursula tried to persuade her to enter a convent, Sabra, with the call of youth and love ringing in her ears, found the sacrifice too great and gave her heart to Dick Dangerville.

Though the son and heir of a peer, he was practically penniless, she knew. But what cared Sabra Valence, whose whole being was wrapped about with the rosy mist of love's young dream?

Lord Blanquart de Balliol, Dick Dangerville's father, had lost all his splendid estate with a wife's selfish almost unparalleled family reverses, which culminated two years ago in the sale of Balliol Castle, one of the finest estates in England.

Samuel Swindower, who had bought Balliol Castle from Lord Blanquart, was a crafty, vulgar financier, fabulously rich.

But not all Samuel Swindower's great possessions, not all the illimitable power that he had gained through his gold, could compel Lord Blanquart de Balliol and his son, beggared and living almost at the castle gates on the last remaining crumbs of credit once placed in inheritance, to look at him, to speak to him, or to touch his hand.

But Swindower had Lord Blanquart, who had been raising money on his meagre remaining possessions, in his power. The peer did not know that it was in reality Swindower who held the mortgages and bills that could not be met.

Swindower was just about to foreclose and ruin him. But Blanquart arrived at the castle and sought an interview with the financier.

Swindower thought that at last the ice was broken and that Lord Blanquart came on a friendly visit. But it was to arrange a loan that the peer had called. He wanted ten thousand pounds, or he would be bankrupt. Then he showed Lord Blanquart that he held him in his power, absolutely refused to arrange any loan, and threatened to ruin him. But Swindower made and gave his son back Balliol Castle and two million pounds—if he would arrange a marriage between his son and Swindower's daughter, Fay.

Lord Blanquart scorned the idea.

Swindower's next step was to call upon Sabra Valence. He told her of the proposition he had made to Lord Blanquart, and asked her to give up Dick Dangerville. He showed her that by doing so she could retain her home, and that his son would be rich and splendid.

Sabra resolved to sacrifice her love, and so wrote a letter to Dick, saying she could not marry him. He wrote to her and to her aunt, Lady Ursula Valence, Superior of the Abbey of St. Ursula, and begged for work in her settlement amongst the poor of Stoke Magnus.

When Dick received the letter he believed that Sabra had deserted him, and resolves to think of her no more. He writes to her and the next day he is married to a German Grand Duke, with whom she is in love, is engaged to be married to another. She therefore consents to her father's scheme for her marriage with Dick Dangerville, and Dick, on his side, seeing his father's distress at the prospect of losing Balliol Castle for ever, tells Swindower that he will marry Fay.

CHAPTER XVII.

The wheel is driven by a goddess who is blind.

The Honourable Anna Regilla Montgomery sat on Sabra's bed, smoking a cigarette.

It was long past midnight, but a cheery fire still burned in the grate, and a red-shaded reading-lamp cast a warm glow over the cosy little room that Sabra occupied high up in the great red brick building, where were situated the residences, besides the settlement that her aunt, Lady Ursula, had founded, built, and endowed in the very heart of the slums of Stoke Magnus.

There was none of the asceticism in the conditions of life at the Settlement that prevailed in the Abbey of St. Ursula, that retreat for those who could not bear the world's buffeting, and sought to mend their broken lives by meditation and prayer. The Settlement was run on totally different lines. Situated in the midst of the direst poverty, it was a nest of comfort. From top to bottom it was full of light and beauty, and the people to whose needs it ministered looked upon it as a palace of delight, where they might go and rest awhile and forget their miseries and hardships, and steep their poor, tired, and half-starved bodies in a sort of vision of fairyland.

The workers, too, fared sumptuously, and were luxuriously housed. There were generally about twenty of them in residence, and they were recruited from all classes of society. There was on one condition attached to residence, besides the willingness to work under the superintendence of soldiers work under a commanding officer. They must have no ties with the world—that is to say, they must be unmarried, or widows without children, or, if married, they must be living apart from their husbands. In short, they must be living the celibate life, voluntarily withdrawing from all sentimental relations with the opposite sex, which were, in Lady Ursula's opinion, only second in heinousness to a compact with the Evil One himself. They placed themselves under no obligations; if they had friends in Stoke Magnus, or in the neighbourhood, they visited them; if they chose to take a few days' rest, or to run up to London for a day or two, or to indulge in any form of relaxation from their arduous and self-sacrificing duties, there was nobody to say them nay. If they chose to give money towards the work of the Settlement, they could do so; if they had none, or preferred to use what they had for other purposes, they could still enjoy all the privileges and luxuries of the establishment, which was provided entirely free to the resident workers by Lady Ursula herself. Absolute secrecy was preserved about financial matters, so that nobody knew whether a certain worker lived at the Settlement free of all charge, or whether she not only paid for her board, but gave large sums towards the work of the institution.

Many people, including Canon Valence's friend and neighbour, Dr. Mortimer, himself an indefatigable healer of the sick poor, considered the Settlement to be merely a fad of a rich and eccentric woman, tending, by its standard of luxury, to make the people it was supposed to benefit more dissatisfied than ever with their lot. But no one could deny that, in times of great depression and want, it had stood out as the one bright, warm, and beautiful spot, to which thousands of wretched beings looked as their only salvation; nor could it be grieved that the ladies of the Settlement had worked heroically during an epidemic of typhoid; and it was a patent fact that the dwellers in the slums simply worshipped them.

Sabra's room was small but charming, a bed-sitting-room, with the bed hidden in an alcove by a thick, soft carpet, rose-tinged hangings, chairs covered with bright rose-patterned chintz, several dwarf bookcases, a great many early Italian pictures on the white walls, a deep, cushioned window-seat, and outside gay flower-boxes to brighten up the wly street.

Anna Montgomery, who sat on the bed indulging in a nocturnal cigarette, was the superintendent of the Settlement. She was a handsome young woman, just over thirty, built on a large and generous scale, with a serious face, calm grey eyes, and a mass of pure golden hair.

Dr. Mortimer was the most characteristic ally consistent opponent of all Lady Ursula's schemes, had often been made to say, with unconcealed cynicism, that the women who buried themselves in the Abbey, or gave up their lives to the poor in the Settlement, were all those who had made failures of their ordinary lives. They had been unhappily married, or had lost their lovers, found them false, or somehow or other missed that domestic felicity which the worthy doctor stoutly maintained was their true vocation.

But even he made a reservation in favour of Anna Montgomery, for, although she had lost her lover, she had lost him in a blaze of glory, while England rang with his name, one of Britain's heroes, who gave his life leading a forlorn hope in a far country. But her grief had not made Anna sour or bitter, for her pride in his glorious death had filled her lonely heart with an everlasting glow. She had a great deal of money, and she could have done anything she liked, but she wanted some hard work, and she had the gift of organisation, so she came to the Settlement.

But her grief had not made Anna sour or bitter, for her pride in his glorious death had filled her lonely heart with an everlasting glow. She had a great deal of money, and she could have done anything she liked, but she wanted some hard work, and she had the gift of organisation, so she came to the Settlement.

But her grief had not made Anna sour or bitter, for her pride in his glorious death had filled her lonely heart with an everlasting glow. She had a great deal of money, and she could have done anything she liked, but she wanted some hard work, and she had the gift of organisation, so she came to the Settlement.

Sabra had been sitting up, reading, when Anna Montgomery, who was returning from a dinner party at one of the big houses in the neighbourhood, seeing a light under her door, had looked in, and been invited to sit down and have a chat. The two were already as near friends as two women of very reserved temperaments can become in the short space of a month.

"You really ought to have come, Sabra," Anna had begun by saying, while she settled herself on the bed in the alcove, from which the rose-tinged curtains were drawn in preparation for the night, and lit a cigarette. "Lady Farmingham was awfully disappointed. But, perhaps," she checked herself suddenly. In spite of her large, calm, and serene appearance, she had a very impulsive manner of speaking and of most intensely sympathetic voice.

"But what?" asked Sabra.

Anna watched a spiral of blue smoke curl up to the ceiling in silence. Then she said, rather awkwardly, showing up that she did not enjoy her companion's full confidence:—

"Well, I don't know whether you would have minded. Mr. Dangerville was there."

"Why should I mind?" Sabra was looking intently into the fire.

"You see, Sabra," said the other girl quickly, "I don't know how you feel about it. Of course, one knows what one gave Mr. Dangerville for—I mean that you broke off the engagement—"

"My dear Anna," said Sabra calmly, "it is quite true that I broke off the engagement. I had my own reasons. I am quite sure that Mr. Dangerville understood them, although they were not at all to my credit. But, if you mean that you don't like to talk about Mr. Dangerville, because he is now engaged to be married to Miss Swindower—"

"That is precisely what I did mean," interrupted Anna. "And yet I'm longing to tell you about her. Only I was afraid it might—well, offend you."

(Continued on page 13.)

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Fifty freehold farms, at a cost of about half-a-crown an acre per annum, have been set aside by the Premier of New South Wales for the first British emigrants who apply for land.

FAMOUS DETECTIVE.



M. Hamard, the head of the Criminal Investigation Department of Paris, through whose investigations Galley, the absconding bank clerk, was traced and arrested.

WORRY AND ANXIETY

Showing How It Weakens the Nerves - and Affects the General Health.

Tells of a Wonderful Remedy That Will Restore You to Health.

In very many cases worry and anxiety lead to a weakened and worn-out condition of the nervous system. If you have put too heavy a strain upon your nerves you are sure to feel miserable and wanting in energy. You will not be able to enjoy your work or to do it properly; you will not be able to sleep properly at night because you still keep on worrying when you ought to be resting. If that is how you feel it shows very clearly that your nervous system is thoroughly tired out, and if you are not careful you will break down. Don't fancy that you will get better without you do something to put your nervous system right. In this article we tell you just what you ought to do.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

of which worry and anxiety are such distressing symptoms, requires special treatment. If the body is weak it shows plainly that proper nourishment is required, and the same thing is true if the nervous system is weakened. Proper nourishment is urgently required, but any one can see that the food required for nerve and brain will be totally different from that needed for the muscles.

SPECIAL TREATMENT REQUIRED

Unfortunately, the exhausted nervous system very seldom receives the right treatment. In many cases people take stimulants, which may make the patient fancy that he is better for a time, but as soon as their effect has passed off the system is even weaker and more worn out than it was before. If the nervous system is exhausted it requires (1) A remedy that will help the nervous system to obtain nourishment from the ordinary food, and (2) A remedy that will give back to the nervous system the special elements that have been lost through the strain and overwork, and which are still being worn away at a quicker rate than they are being replaced. That is exactly what you get in Bishop's Tonules, and that is why they are so wonderfully successful.



Nerves broken down.

WHAT ARE BISHOP'S TONULES?

The best description of Bishop's Tonules is to say that they are nerve food. They nourish the nerves and build up the nerve tissues, so that if you use them the nervous system soon becomes strong and healthy again. Not only so, but by the strength they give the nerves they enable them to extract from the food further supplies of the elements they have lost, and still further strengthen themselves. Don't you think you had better try Bishop's Tonules?

There is no pretence that Bishop's Tonules work any magical change immediately, but the claim for Bishop's Tonules is simply that they supply the nerve and brain elements that are lacking, and that they are supplied in such a form that they can be taken up easily and naturally by the nerves. As soon as ever you commence with Bishop's Tonules the nerve-wearing process stops. Hence it is only reasonable to expect nerve restorations where they are used.

WHAT BISHOP'S TONULES DO

After Bishop's Tonules have been used for a short time the appetite improves, the food is better digested, the liver stimulated, and the flow of bile is increased. All the various organs of the body do their work better, your eyes get brighter, your complexion is healthier, and in every way you feel better, or, as one writer said in his letter, you feel that you are a "new man." The signs of nervous exhaustion and debility gradually disappear, and full nerve power is regained.

READ THIS LETTER

A gentleman in Liverpool writes: "For upwards of two years I have been suffering from nervous breakdown, attended with insomnia and dyspepsia, and no treatment seems to have benefited me until I commenced with Bishop's Tonules about five weeks ago. I have derived considerable benefit therefrom. My digestion has improved with increased appetite, and constipation, which was a marked feature, has almost disappeared, and also flatulence. My sleep has gradually returned to me; and altogether I feel a new man."

WRITE AT ONCE

A supply of Bishop's Tonules will be sent you for Is. 1d. post free within the U.K., or larger size for 2s. 10d., by Alfred Bishop (Limited), 48, Spinnel-street, London, N.E.; or you can obtain them from any chemist at Is. and 2s. 9d. With every package is enclosed a booklet giving interesting facts on the treatment of nervous disorders. Alfred Bishop (Limited) are always pleased to supply any further information our readers would like to have, and all letters are treated as confidential.

CHILDREN'S SPORTS ON THE SANDS AT RYDE.



Among the prettiest sights of the children's sports which have just been held at Ryde was this race for the babies. The winner was a chubby little fellow, whose delight was great at having defeated all the girls.

IS THERE A SPIRIT WORLD?

The Bible Again Appealed to by Those Who Answer "Yes."

A spiritualistic interpretation of certain incidents in the Bible is given amongst to-day's letters:—
EVIDENCE OF IMMORTALITY.

It appears to me that one of the best attested facts of Scripture is the materialisation of Jesus Christ Himself to the disciples in the upper room of the house where they were gathered waiting for Him to show Himself or holding a seance.

Then came Jesus, "the doors being shut," and stood in their midst and said "Peace be unto you."

Now, physical forms do not walk through closed doors. The conclusion is therefore obvious. Jesus simply materialised for their benefit.

It is really heartrending to hear your Christian correspondents decrying a subject of which for the most part they are entirely ignorant. They have been propounding the immortality of man for the last 2,000 years, and when asked for proof can give none.

When others produce authentic evidence of spirit return they hold up their hands in holy horror and exclaim, "The Bible doesn't say so."
Colne-road, Burnley. W. H. SIMPSON.

A VISION OF THE SAVIOUR.

On New Year's Day when in church I saw a dove with spread wings hovering over my head. It was very large, of a delicate greyish white, with pink eyes.

The next Sunday at the 10.45 service I saw a vision of Christ; a vision which filled the whole of the chancel; the figure was very large, and luminous, the robes flowing and of transparent palest light, as of the sun.

I can never forget the beauty and majesty of the

Saviour's face. No picture I have seen has been anything like it—a pale, oval face, with glorious sapphire blue eyes melting with love and pity.

The vision remained for some ten seconds or so, I should think, but I was so bewildered that time for me was not.
E. S. M. WARD.

Jesmond-road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

MAY FIND OUT TOO LATE.

I am very much interested in the correspondence upon this question in your paper. The letter from W. E. Gibson in to-day's issue, however, does not seem to be quite clear to me, possibly on account of extreme density on my part.

I agree that it is absurd to suppose that there is any ground for belief in the unlikelihood of the number 13, the good luck attributed to the horse-shoe, etc., but I do take strong exception to Mr. Gibson's remark that we must "look life straight in the face," as it is the only one we will have.

I would like to remind him that he has to look death straight in the face sooner or later, and he may find that there is a "hereafter," when such knowledge will be too late to be of service to him.

MATTHEW H. HOAD.

Battle, Sussex, Aug. 18.

TESTIMONIES OF THE BIBLE.

Mr. T. Turner (ex-spiritualist) invokes the Jewish Scriptures to show that the spirits of the departed do not return. Your Christian readers may be more inclined to accept the Gospels on this subject:—

"Many bodies of the Saints that had fallen asleep were raised; and coming forth out of the tombs . . . they entered into the holy city and appeared unto many."—Matthew, xxiv, 37-9.

"They (the disciples) were terrified and affrighted and supposed that they beheld a spirit. And he said unto them, 'Why are ye troubled

. . . . a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye behold me having.'"—Luke, xxiv, 37-9.

These passages can only mean that the Apostles and Evangelists believed in spirits in bodily shape, and this belief Christ confirms by saying that if he were merely an apparition, as they supposed, he would not have flesh and bones.

J. D. ROBERTSON.

STILL UNCONVINCED.

I have been particularly interested in the correspondence on this subject, but fear I have not been sufficiently impressed to become a convert.

It is easy enough to obtain "individual" evidence of personal communication with spirits, but with all due respect to the raconteurs, this cannot be expected to be taken as sufficiently convincing! What I should like would be the evidence of several persons, above suspicion, who at one and the same time shared each other's experience of a spiritual visitation.

Otherwise, I suggest that the various interesting manifestations which have appeared in your columns may be capable of explanation either by natural causes or delusions.
SUBSTANCE. Cheapside, E.C.

SPIRITS AND "SPOOKS."

Of course, there is a spirit world—indeed, I do not know what other kind of world there really is.

Matter will not bear investigation; it is merely a delusion of the senses. But the great question is, Are there individual spirits?—i.e., does our individuality survive the cessation of the collective activities of the body? I have my doubts.

Some mysterious transformation no doubt takes place, but the existence of individual "spooks" is very questionable.
ALBERT TARN.

Forest Hall, near Newcastle-on-Tyne.

"DAILY MAIL."

MODERN DINNER TABLES AND POPULAR MEALS FOR COUNTRY HOUSE PARTIES.

CULINARY CHAT.

A FAVOURITE SANDRINGHAM SQUIP
AND THE KING'S PREFERENCE
FOR HAM AND EGGS.

Whether we be a decadent race, or not, we certainly eat more refined food and drink much less wine than twenty, ten, or even five years ago. A goodly number of women in society abstain, if not from eating meat altogether, yet from well-nigh doing so when without guests, although, of course, when they entertain they have served for the benefit of their friends the regulation joint.

Fair Vegetarians in Society.

Among the beautiful beings who are said to be in better looks and who declare that they feel stronger in health for living almost entirely on fruit, vegetables, cream, and so forth, and discarding meat, are the Duchess of Portland, Lady Granby, Lady Windsor, young Lady Lytton, and her aunt-in-law, Mrs. Earl (of "Surrey Garden" fame), the Baroness de Meyer, Lady Gwendolen Herbert, and the Dowager Lady Ormonde.

The Stars and Stripes are a culinary power in our midst to-day, for, besides having brought about this refreshing change in our menus, have they not introduced us to quite a variety of long drinks? Even men sip contentedly raspberry syrup frappé, iced pineapple, lemon, and strawberry-cream sodas, and the like through long straws!

Astonished and Pained.

American women a few years ago rarely had wine at their tables, and their amazement, coupled with disgust, at the wine-bibbing propensities of their English visitors knew no bounds. If we had nothing else to thank the Americans for we owe them devout thanks for their non-alcoholic propensities, which we are learning by slow degrees to acquire owing to their good example.

Even men are rejecting champagne, whisky, and stronger drinks for light moselle and hock, and cider, and a few pin their faith to barley-water and water from the well. A famous brew of barley-water at the Bachelors' Club finds favour with a surprising number of the bachelors.

The Hour the King Dines At.

As to time, dinners are becoming later every year. Queen Victoria's dinner hour was a quarter to nine o'clock; and both at Buckingham Palace and Sandringham our King and Queen sit down to table at that same hour. Although 8.30 is the nominal time for modish ladies to send out their dinner invitations, the guests are not usually seated until nine o'clock. But whereas dinners were given later, balls were given earlier than for many years, during the season that is past.

Whilst dinners and luncheons have become less elaborate in the country, "hunt breakfasts" and luncheons for the shooters are becoming very splendid things. An almost undue prominence is given to teas, which, at big country houses, nowadays partake of something of the nature of a second luncheon. At Sandringham, for instance, besides tea, coffee, chocolate, and whiskies and sodas, and an endless variety of cakes, sandwiches, and fruits, plates of soups are served, and one, of very delicate cockles, is a great favourite; and the King, good Englishman that he is, will call out for a rasber of ham and eggs to be brought to his study.

In Scotch country houses the teas are, of course, specially delicious, and a great feature is made of fruit, chocolate, and other sandwiches, and home-made jellies and jams. The most popular fruit sandwiches are those of brown bread, which are spread in the first instance with Devonshire cream.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

"That would be very unreasonable, wouldn't it?" asked Sabra. She had trained herself, through days and nights of agony, to speak with a perfectly assumed impassive and unexcitable countenance, her engagement to Sam Swindover's daughter had been formally announced a little more than a week after she had written him that cruel letter and sent him back his ring. No one had seen into Sabra's heart, or they would have shuddered to think that a woman could suffer so terribly and conceal it so well.

She turned round in her chair now and looked at the handsome creature in her splendid clothes, who lounged on the bed, encircling her knees with her arms, with a calm and serious gaze.

"In the light of what has happened, Anna," she said, "was it not far better that I broke off the engagement? Is it not far better for Mr. Dangerville to marry Miss Swindover? Balliol Castle will be his once more; he will be prodigiously rich. It is a splendid arrangement. And I hear that she is delightful."

"She is most peculiar," broke in Anna, who was evidently full of the subject. "I can't make her out at all. I saw her to-night for the first time. Of course, they say that her personality has a lot to

do with the favourable way the engagement has been received. If she had been like her father, nobody would have known her, and Mr. Dangerville would have had to live in his castle in solitary state. But she has taken people by storm. She is not like any girl you've ever seen before. She's got the most frigid, icy manner and a certain air that makes people perfectly absurdly anxious to please her. She held a regular court, and she never once looked pleased or excited and hardly

smiled. And she seems to do the most extraordinary things. Lady Farmingham told me that a week after the engagement she suddenly went off to the Continent by herself. Nobody quite knew where, but they thought she went to some place in Germany. They say she travels with a regular suite. She stayed away for ten days, and she's only just got back. Now, isn't that peculiar? Fancy a man allowing his fiancée to do that!"

Sabra was looking fixedly into the fire again. "I don't suppose that they're like ordinary engaged people," she said in a low voice.

"What do you mean?" asked Anna curiously. "Do you think he's marrying her only because he'll get the castle back and a lot of money? Do you think he doesn't even like her at all, and it's only a matter of convenience? Oh, Sabra, do you think he's doing it out of pique, because you gave him up?"

Sabra made a helpless little movement with her hands, as if something hurt her intolerably. But her voice was quite calm.

"I mean nothing at all, my dear Anna, except that Miss Swindover has apparently led a very emancipated life, and couldn't be expected to act like an ordinary girl. And, as to Mr. Dangerville," she added firmly, "I am quite convinced that he would never do anything so base and contemptible as to marry a woman merely for her money."

(To be continued.)



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